

THE BREAKING POINT OF LOVE

Chapter 746

At that moment, the elevator reached Quentin's floor.

Before stepping out, he said to Wynn, "Are you free at noon? I'd like to have lunch with you and Mr. Fleming."

When he mentioned Trevor, his gaze fell on Celeste, who was already walking out of the elevator with her team, treating him as though he didn't exist.

Wynn paused before replying, "I have time, but Trevor has been very busy lately and has a lot of work meetings. I think he already has plans for lunch today. Let me ask him. I'll contact you later."

"Okay."

Celeste and Quentin were both working on the same floor at Fleming Group. They crossed paths occasionally, but neither acknowledged the other.

Around noon, Celeste was having lunch with YodaVision's engineers in the company cafeteria when Quentin received a call from Wynn.

She told him that Trevor had postponed his previous schedule and reserved a private room. He wanted to treat Quentin to lunch.

Wynn had mentioned that Trevor was extremely busy in the morning. So, Quentin assumed that it would be several days before they could have a meal together.

Moreover, he had personally witnessed just how busy Trevor was during the technology conference a few days earlier. So, he was naturally flattered by the gesture.

It seemed that Wynn and Trevor were no longer at Fleming Group, as Trevor had arranged for someone to pick Quentin up and take him to the restaurant.

By the time he arrived, Wynn and Trevor were already there. Quentin immediately felt a little embarrassed. "Sorry, I'm late."

"It's fine. We just got here too," Trevor replied with a smile.

"I actually wanted to invite you to dinner when we met during the conference a few days ago. It's just that I was too busy and couldn't find the time."

"Mr. Fleming, you're too kind. I saw how busy you were. And the fact that you postponed your schedule today just to have lunch with me already makes me feel bad."

Trevor smiled. "It's nothing."

Quentin found Trevor surprisingly approachable.

And he knew very well that the only reason Trevor was willing to push back his work arrangements to have lunch with him was that he cared deeply about Wynn.

That was why the moment he learned that Quentin wanted to have a meal with him, he immediately postponed his prior commitments without hesitation.

Trevor took a sip of tea and looked at Quentin with a smile in his eyes.

"Mr. Quentin, heard that you were the one who designed the technical architecture for the project between Fleming Group and CodeFlux this time ye reviewed your architecture. There are quite a few innovative ideas in it-very interesting work."

In truth, Quentin didn't know Trevor particularly well.

He knew that Trevor had always been an outstanding person, aside from being born into a wealthy family. However, he wasn't sure what Trevor had actually studied at university.

So, hearing Trevor's comment, he quickly picked up the conversation and began discussing the technical architecture of their collaboration project.

It didn't take long for him to realize that Trevor could keep up the conversation effortlessly, whether the topic was on architectural design or logical parameters.

In fact, Trevor could even approach certain issues from different angles and help fill

in some gaps he had overlooked in his design.

So, the more they talked, the more stunned he became.

Finally, he couldn't help saying, "I didn't expect you to have such a deep understanding of AI as well, Mr. Fleming."

Trevor smiled. "You're flattering me, Mr. Quentin. It's been a long time since I seriously studied anything related to AI."

Quentin knew he was simply being modest.

The reason he had wanted to have a

meal with Trevor was not only to get

to know him better. But he also

him

there.

wanted to see whether there might

be a suitable opportunity to talk to

him about the matter involving

Celeste.